ory" shirt and a cap with visor. Twice a week in summer and once a week in winter each convict will be taken to the wellequipped penitentiary baths in the basement, under the cell houses, where are arranged rows of porcelain-lined tubs and

A large building in which prisoners will he required to cut and dress stone for penitentiary purposes is shortly to be erected a ljacent to the prison proper. This will be a roofed structure with only one door for entrance and exit; thus one guard will be able to prevent escape. New convicts will be selected for special prison duties according to their previous experience. Thus if the warden discovers a newcomer to be a cook he will be put to work in the kitchen. Many convicts previously enlightened as to this practice in penitentiaries purposely claim some aptitude which cannot be made use of by the warden. "Locomotive engineer" is a favorite profession for novices to claim, while there is record of one convict who announced that he was an aeromaut and qualified for no other work. Uncle Sam is opposed to contract labor in his federal prisons, but has successfully employed his convicts as farmers. At Fort Leavenworth the penitentlary farm consists of 300 or 400 acres of fine bottom land. This is farmed for the maintenance of the penitentiary. Such staples as are grown in excess of prison demands are sold and the proceeds turned into the national treasury. The new Atlanta penitentlary will be ultimately utilized for the confinement of all United States prisoners convicted in the Southern States. There have been many complaints made to the Department of Justice that prisoners shipped from the Southern States to Northern penitentiaries suffor from the climatic change. Federal convicts from the Northern and Western states will be confined in the Fort Leavenworth penitentiary as soon as that is completed. At McNeil island, Washington State, there is a third federal penitentiary. built many years ago. This has a capacity of only 100 and is utilized for the confinement of United States prisoners convicted

"BOARDING OUT" CONVICTS. But now that Uncle Sam has completed one big national hotel, where rooms and larger institution of the kind to completion -the two having a joint capacity of 1,900the old system of boarding convicts out in the State penitentiaries will be considerably reduced. There are now about 3,000 federal convicts distributed about the country, but even were every bunk of the Atlanta, Fort Leavenworth and McNell island penitentiaries filled there would still be about a ling her illegal trade. A warrant can be obthousand convicts who would have to be tained for her at any time, but it would boarded in State prisons. However, the which will admit of its enlargement to as worth, whenever Congress may see fit to appropriate the money.

in Alaska and Washington.

To board out his prisoners it costs Uncle Sam all the way from 35 to 75 cents per man per day, and over 2,100 are now being supported outside of the federal penitentiaries. These have been sent preferably they have been convicted. Congress has made the restriction that no federal convict, wherever incarcerated, shall be employed at contract labor; nevertheless many United States convicts beg to be althat they may earn the few cents overplus

luxuries, contributing to their happiness. Federal convicts in the state prisons are subject to the local discipline. Thus two men who commit precisely the same offense may be subject to entirely different codes of discipline, depending upon the institution to which they are sent. Thus one may be subjected to the "separate" and the other to the "doubling up" system. One may be forced to maintain absolute silence during working hours and the other may be permitted to talk at will.

NEW "GOOD-TIME" LAW. new "good-time" law for federal prisoners has just gone into effect this summer. Previously the reduction of a federal convict's term for good behavior depended upon the practice in the state prison to lieved of two, both having received the new "good-time" law for federal convicts. six days off per month; three to five years, seven days off each month; five to ten years, eight days; ten years or over, ten

Probably the next federal penal reform under which certain prisoners will be allowed to leave the penitentiary and to live at home under certain restrictions until their terms expire.

There are about fifty Federal life convicts now serving sentence. Each of these lives in the hope of pardon, and the Department of Justice is continually in recelpt of petitions for mercy. Photographs showing results of disease are sometimes sent, and in one recent case an unfortunate obtained a specimen from a hospital which he submitted as proof of his own pretended

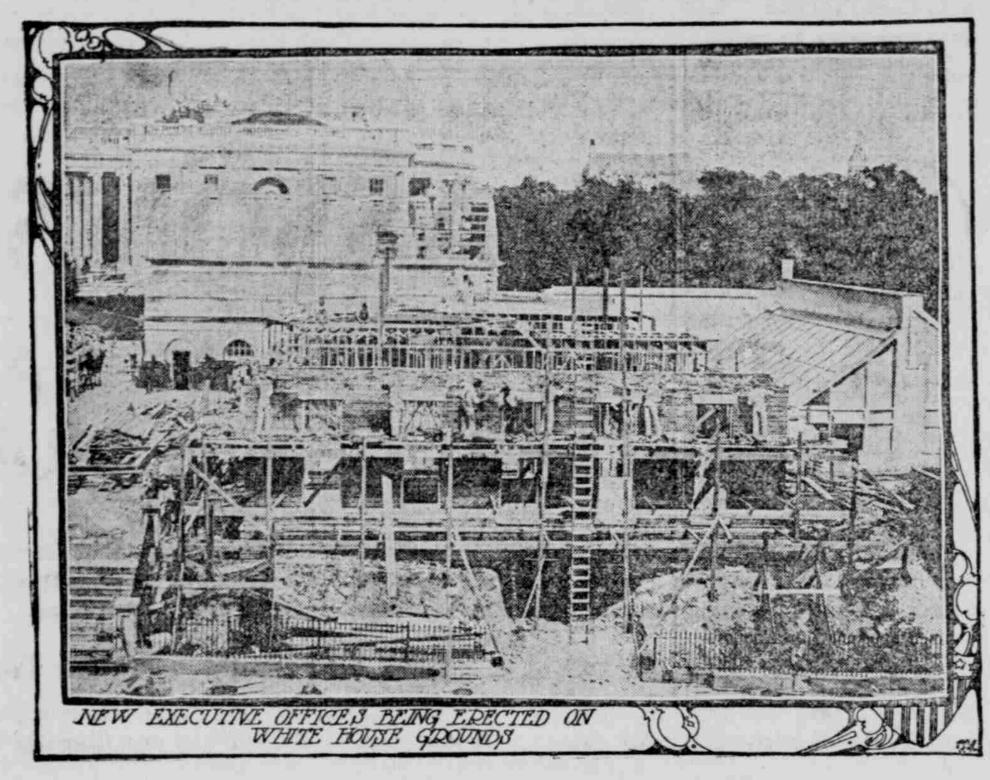
The law as to the execution of Federal convicts is uniform. Hanging is the only legal death which a capital offender against the United States proper can suffer. Thus a Federal hanging, when necessary, takes place even in a State where capital punishment is abolished or where electrocution has been adopted. Twelve years ago a United States prisoner was sentenced to hang in Omaha, although capital punishment had been previously abolished in Nebraska. The government had purchased ground for a postoffice, and there being no gallows owned by the State, the prisoner was hanged in one corner of that ground on an improvised scaffold. Federal capital offenders are generally executed in the nearest county jails.

It costs Uncle Sam about \$50 to hang a man. Some time ago the question came up in the department of justice as to the fund from which this expense should be paid and a witty official gravely told the attorney general that the money should be drawn from the appropriation for "the support of

BUT FEW EXECUTIONS.

Federal executions average only about two or three a year outside the District of Columbia, but it is surprising that they are not more plentiful, inasmuch as there are eighteen civil offenses punishable by death under the federal statutes. These are treason, aiding and abetting to commit murder, robbery or piracy on the high seas or in places under extreme jurisdiction. of the United States, rape in a fort or upon the high seas, corrupt casting away of vessels on the high seas, piracy on the high seas, laying violent hands by seamen upon their commander to prevent defense of vessel, robbery on shore by crew landing from piratical vessel, offenses on the high seas, in harbors or bays out of jurisdiction of a State, which on land would be punishable by death; robbery or hostility against the United States under color of comthe galdem totalen state, making wor on the United States on the high seas, forci- hev yer?

WHERE THE PRESIDENT WILL WORK THIS WINTER.



Work on the brick building that is to be occupied by the President as an office this winter is being pushed as rapidly as possible. The structure is being erected on the White House grounds, and will be one story high, 100 feet long and half that distance wide. It will be painted white.

bly confining on vessel a negro with attempt to make him a slave or sell him as IN THE LITERARY FIELD such, landing from vessel and seizing a negro with such intent, maliciously burning a dwelling house or barn inside the reservation of a fort, dockyard, etc.; burning ves- A FATHER'S EXPERIENCE IN PRO- must be a journey, a combat, a plot. Next ing by force persons found guilty of a cap-

The most phenomenal federal offense on record is now puzzling the authorities here. An official who just returned from Marshall, N. C., discovered that on the top of a mountain six or seven miles from that place a woman "moonshiner" is openly plyno means of carrying the prisoner down her into the hands of the marshal. She weighs 350 pounds.

JOHN ELFRETH WATKINS, JR. [Copyright, 1902.]

ECHOES OF THE PAST.

(CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.) profanity: 'But I haven't time to think

"A wounded Indian was writhing in the grass when Sanford Ransdale came and eveing the body-'I've needed a bridle rein for a long time, and I've found one at last! So saying, he stooped and cut a strip from given each day to those working extra the Indian's heel, up and across his throat, With this pin money prisoners in down to his other heel. This he afterward the state penitentiaries may purchase little

"General Harrison and his aids, Colonel Taylor and Major Harry Hurst, were riding over the field when the major's horse was struck and fell with his rider beneath him. Thinking their companion dead, the officers drew rein, but did not dismount 'Why, --- it, gentlemen,' growled th major, 'arn't you going to get down and pull this horse off me?"

A PHENOMENAL SHOT. "My father had fired at random during the night before the battle, but at dawn he observed an Indian reloading his gun behind a tree. Only part of the redskin's body was exposed, and to inflict a mortal wound it was necessary to graze the bark. Father was a noted marksman, and at the crack of his rifle the Indian bounded back and disappeared behind a tree. After the battle father went to investigate. True to his aim, the bullet had clipped the bark and a dead Indian was stretched on the ground. The bullet hole in his body corresponded to the bore of father's gun, but that he had killed the savage.

"For a long time after we first came to southern Indiana, farmers went to church, funerals and everywhere in their rough Clark county that owned a buggy in 1840. in 1844, and everybody thought him aristocratic, and dubbed him "General Polk," then a candidate for the presidency.

"Prices of farm products were extreme-

ly low until about 1851, or '52, and then we had a period of great prosperity, with both prices and crops good. My father dealt in rama. Even now the young scholar, who live stock for several years, and I know that he bought good cows at from \$7 to 39 each, and the very best at from \$10 to \$11. details. Joseph, Daniel and David were the figures with regard to the great ro-I recall when he bought three good threeyear-old steers for \$22. Eggs sold as low as three cents a dozen, corn and cats at Joab. As for Jesus, I would not say, as (in round numbers) of 4,000,000 francs as ten cents a bushel, and wheat as low as some recent students of childhood have thirty-five cents in the Cincinnati market. stated, that he was less than the others. A neighbor of ours took thirty-five bushels | He was the good elder brother. of wheat to Cincinnati, was ten days making the round trip with a four horse team, and sold his load at 371/2 cents a bushel, the entire load bringing \$13.124; but as he | When the little company became mature took his horse feed and provisions along. and slept in the wagon, he brought back | was being offered, family prayers were inevery dollar of it. Good horses sold for stituted. The reading of the Bible was dozen novelists could be named who have \$40 each and the very best would only command a few dollars more."

WILL DIETZ.

NOW, BE GOOD! Book Agent-This book, sir, will tell you how to keep the bugs from your potatoes. how to rid your barn of rats-

Uncle Eben-You ain't got no book that tells you how to rid a farm uv book agints,

Dumas' Profits Greater than Those of Modern Novelists-English Publishers Talk.

because they are an actual translation of child life, which is fairy life, in its wonder, credulity and lack of boundaries and limitations. We have followed Andrew Lang through all his many-colored compiwe have also wandered with Alice in Wonderland, with Gulliver among peoples great Quixote on some of their remarkable journeys. For my children quite rightly behave been told since the old days, until somebody out in Chicago a few months ago wrote "The Wizard of Oz." And this exception I judge is because of the humor and not for the fairies.

A child's humor strikes me as rather elementary. If I were to take a vote I know they would unanimously agree that "The Tar Baby" in Uncle Remus is the funniest thing ever written. I don't know but it is yet I can't say that I would ask for it every night for a fortnight as they do. Their humor seems to be physical, the humor of situation. To get some poor deluded one into a scrape, like a fox or a father, and with flapping paws "lie low" like Brer Rabbit and then watch the denouement with shrill, exasperating cries-this is the kind of humor that is universal to children, and the majority of adults never wholly

Mostly I tell stories of adventure. Here, too, the artist narrator builds upon other with the oldest when the others were drinking the milk of human kindness in their long clothes by the firelight on Sunday evenings. I was an amateur at religious narrative, and I didn't know how. But he ginning and sing my song with epic largeness. A tiny forefinger followed my longer nothing could ever make him acknowledge one from page to page of the picture Bible, pausing at each heroic figure with mute query. Then it was that I knew first how grandly the Old Testament is a children's book. Suppressing a few genealogies, where the lively chronicler fell asleep, and, waking, borrowed a few pages from his grandmother's memory, and a few rude pictures long distances. There wasn't a farmer in | that he scrawled in an idle moment on the margin, these tales are told as great stories ought to be told, centering in heroes, moving rapidly through events, letting the events do their own moralizing; simply, honestly, fervently and without ness ere the child is aware, and thus bewonder or homily.

For a time the Bible was the child's chief companion. Together we swept through the drama of Israel and the tragedy of Jesus, the story-teller as impressed as his little auditor as he saw the ages in panofollowed his leader by slow and patient reading to attest his accuracy and review great triumvirate who made the pages live. Paul and Peter seemed parvenus beside gigantic Samson, wicked Jezebel and sturdy

But in this manner and at this rate our

material was soon exhausted. I was sur-Bible was no longer the favorite book. enough to yield to a moderate amount of | present time who may be tempted to sniff drill and listen in partial peace while prayer soon, however, voted as a bore, or as they profanely suggested, a "chestnut." Shocked as I was, I knew the irreverence was unintentional. I found that in the Sun- | therefore, to adopt a purely financial day school the lads felt the same feeling of knowing all that was to be taught. While still convinced that the Bible ought to be told to children in large masses, I am now coming to feel that it must be supplemented in the church and home by other helpful narratives, until the time comes

XXX As I have partly indicated, whatever was liked in hearing was pretty sure to be read afterward. I remember how the eldest came to start his library. He had a Bible. but nobody thought he was old enough to care for books of his own. I had just | writer of French romance. bought a neat little edition of Malory's timp calf. He pounced upon it at once and ship. Can we think of any contemporary claimed it as his own on the ground that | novelist as holding the attention of the he had a speaking acquaintance with his of colonial romances or historical novels great namesake. I was amused at the idea in this year of grace, 1902, be writing in that the long, devious chronicle, with its 1942? Does anyone even dream of such a antique English, should interest him, and it, so obviously must a negative reply told him he might have the books as long be given. Not to mention living authors as he cared for them. From that hour he | (for this might be invidious) can we think lived in the age of chivalry. The volumes | of Hugh Conway as repeating the success coming in, his rising up and his lying down. once exciting book appeared? If George As the old voluptuary lined the pages of his i du Maurier had kept on with his pen for poet with rose leaves and sprinkled wine | forty years more, could be have produced the very fullness of detail which fitted a his book were quite forgotten, and his mind that traveled constantly on little posthumous novel scarcely got a hearing. As in all childish reading, his play at once | and a consideration of them is to be comstantly with a little knight whose handi- ing their turn in the list of best-selling craft made pasteboard armor and swords | books and who are perhaps tempted to becoled upon the green.

us how to tell them stories. Form and style to them are but little; sentiment and coetic description are annoying interruptions. First is personality. I must name and describe my hero. He is the child himself personalized. Then comes action. There is mystery, suspense, surprise, Finally, the solution. With these simple elements any body ought to tell a tale. They are the elements of the classics. I have settled down of late to a continued

story. Beginning with colonial times I have portrayed the adventures of a certain Col Lindsay, who fought in the revolution and then went over the Alleghenies to the Western Reserve and met a series of unparalleled adventures with the Indians in To-night, for example, I am describing an attack on Marietta that took place while

our mythical hero was away. The eyes me as Colonel Lindsay's capture far from home is related. The brave defense of the beleaguered garrison under the lead of the probation which arouse the dog. Then there is the colonel's skillful silent escape and his return in disguise to the neighborhood of his home. The children look carnivorously into the fire as the great battle lations, red, green, blue and the rest, and | day comes with its wild charges, the rolling up of the farm wagons loaded with burning hav against the stockade, the break at the gate and the almost miraculous appearance and small, and with Munchausen and Don of the brave colonel with hurried reinforcements to turn the tide and win the victory This is all simple, rather crude, you say lieve that no fairy stories worth hearing about cats, birds, flowers and girls may strong, brave and conquering, that is desired. I think the craving is in the main wholesome. The children are actually contemporaries of the pioneers and the sayages. They need a certain amount of excitement to satisfy their emotions. They strengthen in character, in endurance and valor, as they dwell with the brave and the true. Any amount of moral nobility may be portrayed, but not preached to them. The curious way in which these children reach up to an age beyond their own is very noticeable. It is equally characteristic in their play, when they usually imitate "grown-ups." Children have always been thus since the days when Jesus described the children of His time playing at marry ing and funerals. A boy was accosted the other day by a man who took an interest in his bright face and asked him how old he was. "Well," he replied with a shamefaced look. "I ain't but twelve, but my pants are marked sixteen." I find that my children take very little interest in books and magazines written for them. They care a great deal more for men's books, and for magazines like the Scientific American, Success and the World's Work. edited a children's paper myself for severa years before I could get my own children to men's foundations. I remember beginning | take any interest in it. They seem to have a wholesome instinct that periodical literathrough it with that mania for collecting

odd facts which seems to me perfectly parallel to their manner of collecting stamps, buttons and curios. Perhaps they may begin to make some of the wondrous toys that the handicraft editor assures them are so easy, but I never saw any completed. They read the premium offers not because they intend to annoy their friends by asking for subscriptions, but because they like to fancy themselves possessors of All the piosity, the creaking morality, the painstaking effort to be interesting editorially and yet never forget to preach-all this is happily skipped. Occasionally a child's sympathy, does crowd its way in amidst the throng of other periodical matter flung thoughtlessly on the table by adults and steal into a thoughtful moment with sweet-

The Earnings of Authors. New York Commercial Advertiser.

comes a friend.

In the very interesting address delivered last month by M. Chaumie, the French minister of education, at the Duthe story, can correct him on many minor | mas celebration, he gave some striking mancer's pecuniary success. Dumas, it seems, received during his career the sum the reward of his literary labors. Now He was by himself. The others were heroes. | as Dumas began to write in 1829 and died in 1869, this sum represents his earnings of exactly forty years. His average inprised to find that a day came when the come from his pen was, therefore, 100,000 francs or \$20,000 per annum.

There are many popular authors at the disdainfully at \$20,000 as the result of a year of novel writing. At least half a done far better than this-who have, indeed, very possibly made two or three times this sum. They may feel inclined. standard of measurement and to regard themselves as greater than Dumas populo judice. The really remarkable fact, however, about the case of Dumas is not that he earned as much as \$20,000 in a year, but that he kept on earning this same sum of money every year for nearly half a cenwhen its poetry and its soul appeal to the | tury; that after he had written, or at any rate signed, scores upon scores of plays, novels, romances and books of travel, the public was still as eager as ever for anything to which he would put his name, and publishers were as ready as ever in the year of his death to pay him large sums of money. After forty years, and in spite of every change in literary fashions, Du mas still held his own as the greatest

This is the impressive fact about Dumas. "King Arthur," bound in four volumes in what constitutes a true success in authorpublic for four decades? Will any weaver thing? To ask this question is to answer went with him in his going out and his of "Called Back" forty years after that upon them, so these volumes received the another "Trilby?" Edward Bellamy won speedy tribute of dog's ears and worn a spectacular reputation with "Looking edges. There seemed to be something in | Backward;" yet in five years both he and journeys and hastened not to reach a goal. These are significant and striking facts: became its reflection, and we lived con- mended to those persons who are now havof lath, and who charged from unexpected | lieve all the dazzling prophecies of their house corners with lance at rest, or cara- friends. Let them think of Dumas, and repeat to themselves Thackeray's line,

hey lose in self-gratulation, they will assuredly gain in modesty; and modesty is a most engaging quality in an author.

English Publishers Protest. London Letter.

The indignation of English publishers over the remarks made by Colonel Harvey on the publishing business in this country has not yet subsided. One of them had something to say on the subject to-day, in conversation with your correspondent. "Colonel Harvey," he said, "had all his nerve with him when he instituted a com-

parsion between American and English publishing houses. Any American criticism comes with a bad grace at this time, when there are practically no books printed in the United States worth the reading. 'I was in New York not so long ago, and I said as much to my friends among the publishers there. I told them I was pining for an entertaining book to read in my leisure moments, but I could not find any

that interested me. Each publisher to whom that's too bad. But there's just the book you will like. It's something special.' Then he would send for his best recent book and would take it back to my hotel. "Toward the end of my stay my table was so covered with books that there was not room left for a hairpin. But such books! I never could get past the second "I met, while in America, the popular

author of one of your most popular nov-

els. I had looked into his book and I told him when I got the chance that he ought to be ashamed of himself. He didn't deny how a man of his intelligence came to write such a book. His explanation-it was not an apology-was interesting. of manuscripts, good and bad, for a number of years, until my head got full of plots, good and bad. Finally I concluded

to make an omelet of them, I did, and

offered it to a publisher. To my surprise

he accepted it. Somewhat more to my surprise people are liking it-or at any rate 'I wish,' concluded the publisher, 'that the Americans would send us more books like 'Mr. Dooley' and 'David Harum.' As for their machine-made historical novels, there are a hundred men in England who could do them better. But their names would not be familiar to you, and their demonstrated merit is so small that I

Mr. Caine's Literary Mill.

should hesitate to handle their output."

London Mail. Novel readers will learn with something of more than ordinary interest that Mr. publication of a new novel, which is to appear some time next year and which will religious and political dissent plays in Engish life, how little it has been treated in fiction. Mr. Henry Arthur Jones has touched on it in one or two plays, and Mr. Richard Le Gallienne wrote "The Romance of Zion Chapel," but speaking generally for the romance writer Nonconformity is virgin soil, and no writer is more capable of dealing with it than Mr. Hall Caine His knowledge of other subjects, as he says, he has had to acquire, but his knowl-

edge of dissent and dissenters was born Mr. Caine just now is extremely busy superintending the rehearsals of the dra matic form of "The Eternal City" at Her Majesty's Theater. It may be worth while emphasizing the fact that "The Eterna City" was conceived and written in the first nstance as a play and afterwards written as a novel. The only other well-known in stance of this having happened was with 'Peg Woffington," which was originally written by Charles Reade for the theater Incidentally the reading public is to derive some benefit from the theatrical production of Mr. Caine's romance. Particularly for the benefit of those who have seen, or ourpose seeing, the play, he has prepared version of the novel in which he has cut out practically all the emphasized political and religious propaganda, and has left merely the human love story, which, after ill, has always been the crux of the whole hing. This has brought down the book from about 600 to 400 pages, and editions of his short form will be issued in England y Mr. Heinemann and in America by Messrs. Appleton; the publishers, however, agreeing to keep the original form on the It may be added that up to now nearly a quarter of a million copies of "The Eternal City" have been sold.

The Fiction Hunger.

August Atlantic. Mr. Howells had no sooner proved, a few was the finally evolved type in fiction than the great reading public promptly turned around and bought "Treasure Island. but a white miller to-morrow; and that when the men of the ice age grew tired of realistic anecdotes somebody yawned and poked the fire and called on a romantidist. One age, one stage of culture, one mood, calls for stories as naive, as grim and primitive in their stark savagery as Icelandic saga; another age, another mood-nay, the whim that changes in each one of us between morning and eveningchooses stories as deliberately, consciously artificial as the "Fall of the House of Usher." Both types are admirable, each in its own way; provided both stir the imagnation. For the types will come and go, and come again; but the human hunger for fiction of some sort is never sated. Study the historical phases of the art of fiction as closely as one may, there come

If Dumas Came Back. Cleveland Plain Dealer.

moments when one is tempted to say with

Wilkie Collins that the whole art of fiction

an be summed up in three precepts: "Make

em laugh; make 'em cry; make 'em wait."

"Alexandre Dumas would have been one hundred years old if he had lived until

"Perhaps it's just as well he didn't. He might have found some Chicago man claiming the authorship of all his best books." "And Hobson and Funston making D'Artagnan look like a two-spot." "And little Mary McLane completely eclipsing his glory. "And the small fry of historical romaners putting him on the top shelf." "And cabbage-filled cigars named after

"And his picture alongside of a dyspepsia "And a lot of awful silly guff about him in the Sunday yellow journals. "Guess he's better off."

"Guess he is." Novels a la Mode.

Like swallows that flock with the summer. Or leaves in the bleak autumn wind. Are our novelists' plots, each new comer Is pledge of a dozen behind. We'd a run of the passions primeval Which seething in fury up-forge, Whose keynotes of stormy upheaval

Were sounded by women named "George." Then we passed through the cult of the hero Who queens and princesses adores: Though his fortunes, alas! are but zero. He woos them and wins them by scores! Then the sons of the kailyard confused us With jargons of lowlands and hills; And "Elizabeths" lightly amused us With gardens or feminine frills.

Then came in red-hatted procession

The cardinals, clad in their lawn,

Each owning some cherished possession-A snuffbox, a conscience, a pawn! But, amid their solemnities bustling With "Hooray! for the sea-going craft!" Stout skippers and crews entered bustling With cargoes of fun fore and aft. We have had the omniscient detective So calmly, inscrutably wise, We have had the confession subjective

In sphinxlike anonymous guise And though next year's plots be compounded Of eripples, assassins, or ghosts, This prediction at least is well founded-They will come not in units, but hosts! -Mary B. Whiting, in the Academy.

Literary Notes.

Mr. Booker T. Washington is one of the most successful authors of the day if one may judge from the fact that his book, "Up from Slavery." is in its twenty-fifth thou-

Robert Burns's cottage at Alloway is one of the literary shrines in Great Britain which still attract hosts of pilgrims. In one day recently it was visited by 2.528 Miss Rhoda Broughton, who in the matter

of novels is less industrious than of yore, will bring out a new book this autumn. The title thereof is "Lavinia." Miss Broughton, by the way, is not an Englishwoman, but a Welshwoman. While the critics are arguing as to The classics that appeal to children teach "Wait till you come to forty years!" What | whether Edgar Allen Poe possessed merit, | the only suits that do that,

The agree Bulletin

Black and Colored Woolens

TATE HAVE never shown as many different weaves in black and colors as we do now. The prices quoted below should be interesting reading to you. Your inspection asked.

BLACK GOODS

42-inch Crepe de Chine, a yard
44 inch Mistral Cloth, a yard
50-inch Saile Cloth, a yard
50- nch Granite Cioth, a yard \$1.00
50-inch Cheviot, a yard
46-inch Tamise Cloth, a yard \$1.00
44-inch Whipcord, a yard\$1.00
44-inch Plain Flat English Cord, a yard
40-inch German Biarritz Cord, a yard\$1.00
44-inch French Granite Poplin, a yard \$1.00
50-inch Fancy Hopsacking, a yard
54-inch Venetian Broadcloth, English Suiting, Zibelines and Tailoring,
a yard, from

COLORED WOOLENS

36 and 38-inch Armure and Whipcord, in cadet, navy, gray, reseda, rose, castor, brown, cardinal and granite, a yard..................50c and 55c 38 and 40-inch Mixture, in four melange shadings-green, navy, brown and gray—a yard50c and 59c 38-inch Zibeline, in navy, light brown, seal, light gray and dark gray, a 36 and 38-inch Novelties, in mixed coloring in cadet, navy, green, gar-44-inch Mistral, in cadet, navy, reseda, rose, gray, tan, castor, brown and 00 and 55-inch Camel's-hair Suiting, a diagonal and basket weave, in castor, green, French olive, brown, royal, navy and gray, a

50-inch Hop Sacking, sponged, in castor, brown, royal, navy, garnet and three new novelty weaves, a yard......\$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 50 and 54-inch Worsted Cheviot, sponged, in plum, garnet, cardinal, green, castor, gray, navy, royal and marine, a yard \$1.00 and \$1.50 50-inch Plain and Mixed Colored Venetians, all the popular shades, a yard......\$1.00

52-inch Broadcloth, the lightest weight we ever owned at the price, in tan, castor, brown, reseda, green, gray, cadet, royal, marine, navy, The new Tucked and Chevron Skirting for separate skirts, in navy blue Cream Bedford Cords, two new weaves and two new cream novelties, a yard...... \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.75

WAISTING at the Dress Goods Counter

Waisting in Granite and Bedford Cords, in all the leading shades and our

L. S. Ayres @ Co. & A Indiana's Greatest Distributers of Dry Goods >

the English novelist, says the Washington Star, who is known to the world chiefly because of his copy of Poe's clever detective is made Sir Conan Doyle. Mr. Benjamin Kidd, author of "Principles of Western Civilization," has gone to Africa to make economic studies there. His latest work has been done for the "Encyclopaedia Britannica," and deals in part with his favorite theme, the application of the doctrine of evolution to so-

William Le Quex, the novelist, also known by his familiar signature "Q," has been appointed British consul to the tiny Republic of San Marino. This little bit of government patronage is undoubtedly given nim in order to further his preparation of a history of San Marino, upon which he has been engaged for several years. The book, however, is nearly finished, and will appear by the beginning of 1903.

Owen Wister's success as a writer has come to him within a comparatively brief time, as it was not until 1891 that he first devoted himself to literature. Several years after his graduation from Harvard Iniversity he was admitted to the bar, in 1889, and entered the field of literature by way of the law, as so many able authors have done. Mr. Wister is a native and now a resident of Philadelphia.

Rudyard Kipling, according to the New York Sun, recently told an American friend that he hadn't in years enjoyed anything so much as he had enjoyed making the illustrations for his "Just So Stories." 'The public is so used to taking you seriously that it doesn't understand when you turn aside to children's stories," said little children. That would be a big thing —a wonderfully big thing."

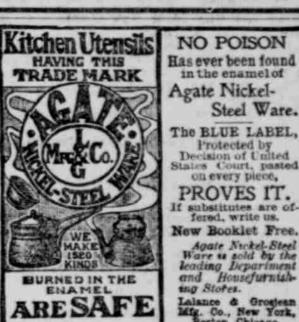
The English journais rejoice that the late to this country. "But the splendid gift by Mr. Andrew Carnegie to Mr. John Morley thousand volues that compose this unique would burst asunder at the hundred thousand volume pressure. Librarians estimate

Can You Name the Apostles? New Orleans Times-Democrat.

printed in these columns some months since the names of the original twelve apostles. The average number of the clergy doesn't know these offhand, and if you're wicked ster who refused to go to bed in a crowded you might commit them to memory and use them as a spring board to land some of these and other scrupulously well-informed | and it had always been her custom to look wights in a grovel of discontent with them- | under the bed before retiring. The car selves. Here they are: Simon, called having quieted down, everybody makes a Peter; Andrew, his brother; James, the pretence of going to sleep, but in nine cases son of Zebedee, and John, his brother; out of ten it is a hollow farce. The hear-Philip. Bartholomew. Thomas Matthew, ing is stretched for every sound, and the the publican; James, son of Alpheus; Libbeus, whose surname was Thaddeus; Si- feet is like a marching procession on the mon, the Canaanite, and Judas Iscariot.



A HOME THRUST. Reggy-No; I nevvaw go in the watah! A bathing suit makes a fellow look so ridiculous, don't you think? Miss Pert-Oh! I don't know; they are not



SLEEPING-CAR MISERY.

Place Where Human Nature Is Tried to the Utmost.

New York Evening Sun. It is a matter of daily surprise to philosophers that murder is not committed every morning in a sleeping car. There purpose. A human being who can wee nature's sweet restorer and win her under the friend. "Turn aside!" echoed Kipling, the conditions provided in a sleeping car Why, man, I'd be tickled half to death if is devoid of nerves or a conscience. To I could write well enough to really interest | talk of going to bed in the vehicle is an absurdity. In the first place people agree that to rest in a bed the clothing must be Lord Actin's library is not to be transferred | removed and a nightgown or pajamas put on. But no two persons agree as to what is likely," says the London Globe, "to em- to take off on retiring to a berth in a barrass the recipient, in default of any ar- sleeper. Some persons go to bed all standrangements for the housing of the hundred ing, as it were. Others take off a garment library. Mr. John Morley is not a rich or two and spend the remainder of the man, and his house in Elm Park Gardens | night looking for a place to stow them. Hardy spirits get almost down to the buff,

that the sultable lodgment of this collec- in a sitting posture fold up their clothes, tion would involve a very heavy expendi- and lay them away fore and aft, putting the lighter articles in the lemon net on the port or starboard side. But this requires practice and a nice sense of balancing. The ladies, we believe, retire in their A correspondent begs the information street costumes, and not only button the flaps of the kennel, but fasten them with safety pins. We remember an aged spincar because a man had the lower berth, porter coming down the aisle with muffled Fourth of July. A natural breath has the volume of a snore, and a whisper rushes like a cataract. It is impossible to lie still. The body has the consistency of jelly, and is shaken into all sorts of molds by the motion of the train. The conversation at stations where the train stops intrudes offensively. It is difficult to believe the speakers are not looking in on you in your misery. Laughter is an insult. As the night wanes breathing becomes more difficult, until the Black Hole at Calcutta seems like a breezy upland compared with your prison. Red-eyed and nerve-shattered, you sneak toward the washroom in the morning, after pulling on your trousers in a recumbent position. You would like to take a bath under Niagara, but have to be content with a cat wash in a basin that looks like a fingerbowl. Other pallid and saturnine persons wait for you to get through, or tread on your toes in the passage. Murderous gleams you detect in their eyes, and some are sick at heart and humbled in spirit. As the sun rises the place is like a ward in a hospital that has not been ventilated for a month. Human nature is at its worst. All the passions strain at the leash, optimists become pessimists, and dyspeptics dangerous. It speaks well for the restraint of the American character that all the crimes in the calendar are not committed before the train reaches its destination. If the porter gets a tip it is because the victims are willing to pay for their release. If there

> C. W. KRIEL, English Block.

is one thing in our strenuous life that calls

bitterly for reform it is the sleeping car.

Main Cigar Store, 106 Monument place,